WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 15. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1801. WHOLE NO. 639.

NINA.—A TALE.

IN Champagne there lived, in former days, Godfrey, a brave knight, rich in valuable endowments of body and mind, but poor in reſpect to property. Indebted chiefly to his valour for a ſubſiſtence, all his poſſeſſions conſiſted of a ſmall eſtate, the rental of which was about two hundred livres: and the ſcantineſs of his means was the more to be lamented, as, in addition to his courage, he was a man of ſtrict probity and honor. Whenever he appeared at a tournament, his time was not waſted in a diſplay of empty addreſs, or vain gallantries towards the ladies; but he ruſhed without oſtentation into the thickeſt of the throng, and never left the ground till he had unhorſed and ſubdued his opponent.----Theſe good qualities and rare accompliſhments rendered his name famous, and gained him conſideration in every quarter.

In the neighborhood of Godfrey there lived a very rich lord. He was a widower; and his marriage had produced him a very handſome daughter called Nina. His manſion, as well as that of our knight, was ſituated in the woods and not very where little more than a league diſtant from each other. But that of the old lord, built on a very ſteep declivity, was defended by a profound ditch and an impenetrable thorn hedge; ſo that there was no acceſs to it, but by the draw-bridge. Such was the retirement of the veteran. He lived there in tranquillity, with his daughter, making the moſt of his lands, which brought him an annual income of at leaſt a thouſand livres.

With ſuch an inheritance and ſo much beauty the young lady could not fail of having a numerous train of admirers. Of the number was Godfrey. Zealous to exert himſelf in the ſervice of miſtreſs ſo diſtinguiſhed for rank and merit, he strove earneſtly to pleaſe her: and in a ſhort time, by means of his conſtant attentions and ſome brilliant feats of valor, he ſucceeded. But when the father perceived the knight's viſits became too frequent, he forbade his daughter ſpeaking to him, and treated him with ſuch coolneſs, that the deſpaired lover thought it imprudent to return.

Thus was all communication ſtopped between the two lovers. The father's age no longer permitted him to ride out; ſo there was no hope of an interview in his abſence. Beſides, the old fox having been a man of intrigue in his younger days, had learnt by experience to be miſtruſtful and guarded. Had Godfrey aſked but for a ſight of his miſtreſs, even that feeble conſolation had been denied him.

At laſt, as he was one day roaming and ſearching about the walls, he diſcovered a neglected cavern, through which he might ſpeak to Nina. He found means to acquaint her of it, and ſhe did not fail to take advantage of the information. It was eaſy for him to come to the place of rendezvous by narrow unfrequented paths through the foreſt, known to him alone. This was at firſt a little alleviation to the cruel ſeparation of the two lovers: and for ſome time they enjoyed it with ſome ſport.---But to love without ſeeing each other; to love without the means of ſhewing it; not to be allowed a ſingle embrace; always to be in fear of being diſcovered; and ever to be ſeparated, Godfrey could not endure his condition. He reſolved then to get out of it by one bold attempt, and went to the caſtle, to declare his mind to the father, and to obtain of him a deciſive anſwer.

"Sir," ſaid he, "I have a favor to requeſt. Deign to liſten to me for a moment. I love your daughter, my happineſs entirely depends upon her; and I muſt venture to aſk of you her hand. You know my name and birth; I flatter myſelf that I am entitled to your eſteem, and not in every reſpect unworthy of Nina. I requeſt your anſwer; which I ſhall conſider as my ſentence either of life or death."

"I am not ſurprized," anſwered the old gentleman, "that any one ſhould love my daughter. She is young, handſome, and diſcreet; her birth is diſtinguiſhed; ſhe is my ſole heireſs; and if ſhe continues to preſerve my good-will, ſhe will at my deceaſe be entitled to a conſiderable fortune. With all her recommendations, I think no lord in France need be aſhamed to marry her. Many gentlemen have been here to ſolicit me on that ſubject; but I am in no haſte; I ſhall wait a ſuitable match; and above all, ſhall have nothing to do with thoſe knights, who, like their falcons, have nothing but what they catch to live on."

Godfrey was ſo confuſed that he could make no anſwer; but went to give utterance to his ſenſations in the foreſt, and to wait till it ſhould be time to repair to the poſtern.----Nina was punctual to the appointed hour; and ſhe came there only to join her grief to that of her lover.

"Receive my laſt farewell," ſaid the knight. "I have done with this country: there is no longer any happineſs or good in it, ſince I cannot poſſeſs you. Curſed be riches which raviſh from me the only object of my love!"

"Alas!" replied Nina, "all the ſatisfaction I promiſed myſelf in the enjoyment of them was in beſtowing them on you: and am I alſo condemned to curſe them? But, my Godfrey, let us not yet deſpair: we have ſtill a reſource, which love long ſince ſuggeſted to me. You have, not far from thence, at Medot, an old uncle of about my father's age, if he has a regard for you, as I cannot doubt, go and entruſt him with the ſecret of your love. He has aſſuredly loved in his youth, and will have compaſſion towards us. Tell him that he may be the author of your happineſs and mine; that all we require of him is a ſimulated ſervice; only to make a grant to you for a few days of a part of his eſtate, to the value of three hundred livres; and that he may then come and aſk my father to grant you my hand.----His freindſhip, I am ſure, will obtain it, and as ſoon as we are united in marriage, we will reſign what his bounty may induce him to make over to us."

"I had given up all hope," ſaid Godfrey; "But your advice is a renovation of it."

He went immediately to his uncle, whom he intreated to employ the intereſt he had with the young lady's father in his behalf, without, however, intimating that the attachment was mutual.

"Your choice is praiſe-worthy," ſaid the uncle. "I know your miſtreſs: ſhe is really enchanting. ---You may make yourſelf eaſy; for I will undertake to obtain her for you, and will this moment go to her father for that very purpoſe."

In effect, he then mounted his horſe, and rode to the old lord's caſtle. Godfrey, on the other hand, ſet out, tranſported with joy, for Galardon, where a tournament was announced, that was to laſt for two days. During the whole journey, the amorous knight could think of nothing but the happineſs he was about to enjoy; little imagining what a baſe project had been formed to betray him.

His uncle was, as uſual, heartily welcomed at the father's, They ſat down to the table, and, drinking to each other, began to relate their youthful exploits in love and arms. But when the tables were uncovered, and the ſervants were withdrawn--

"My good old friend," ſaid the lord of Medot, "I am a batchelor, and begin to be tired of a ſingle life. You are going to marry your daughter, when you will alſo find the inconvenience of ſolitude. Hear a propoſal that I have to make to you.----Grant me Nina for a wife; I will ſettle on her all my property, and will come and reſide here with you for the remainder of my days."

This propoſal delighted the father. After embracing his old ſon-in-law that was to be, he ordered in his daughter, to whom he announced the agreement they had juſt made.

The conſternation of the girl may be eaſily imagined. She returned to her chamber only to give vent to her tears, to imprecate a thouſand curſes on the perfidy of the uncle, and to call for ſuccour on her unhappy lover. All this time he was toiling to deſerve her, by his glorious exploits at Galardon, and was far from conceiving his uncle to be capable of ſo baſe an action as to betray him, and to deprive him at once of his miſtreſs and his fortune. In the evening Nina ran to the poſtern-gate, for ſhe knew not that Godfrey was gone to the tournament; and, having a long time waited for him in vain ſhe, concluded that he had forſaken her.

The nuptials were appointed by the old gentleman to be celebrated the next day after to-morrow; and the ſon-in-law had required that it ſhould take place in his caſtle of Medot, It was conſequently ſettled, that in order to arrive there betimes, they ſhould ſet out at break of day; and in the mean while, the father and ſon-in-law ſent into the neighbourhood to invite their friends, that is, all of their own age, who were ſtill alive. The following day arrived, one after another, a number of old decripid dotards, wrinkled, bald-headed, and paralytic. Never was there ſuch a burleſque on a bridal aſſemblage. You would have thought that it was a congregation of perſons coming to take leave of each other at their departure for the other world.

The day was conſumed in preparing the dreſs and ornaments for the unhappy bride. She was within ready to burſt with grief, which ſhe was however obliged to ſuppreſs, and to cover with the external appearance of cheerful acquieſcence. The father came occaſionally to ſee how the work went on. In one of theſe viſits, he was aſked by ſomebody, "Whether he had thought of ordering a ſufficient number of horſes to carry to Medot all the perſons that were to go in the cavalcade?"

"The men," said he, "have those on which they came. Those that are in the stables will serve; but at all events, to obviate disappointment, let some be sent for and borrowed of my nearest neighbours"

A servant was instantly dispatched with this commission. The man recollected as he went, that Godfrey had a capital grey horse, reckoned one of the first in the province

The simpleton thought himself sure of gaining the good-will of his mistress, if he cou'd mount her so handsomely for the ceremony; and he accordingly went to the knight's house to borrow it.

[To be continued.]

INSTANCE OF CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

THE Portuguese, with an immense body of men, under the direction of a General whose name was Ataide, invaded part of the Emperor of Morocco's territories, subdued the army which opposed them, stormed their camp, took possession of their treasures, and made captives of the females which were found in the tents.

The destruction of his army, and the loss of his treasures, were circumstances sufficiently afflictive to the General's mind; but poverty and defeat he could with calmness have sustained, had the invadors not robbed him of his richest possession---had they left him a partner to console his grief, or an object on which he might place his tenderness; but they had deprived him of her who had constituted his felicity, and whose presence would have illumined the gloom of adversity.

After reflecting for some moments upon the misery of Hota's situation, and knowing the indignities to which she must be exposed, every feeling in his nature was roused, he resolved to rescue her from slavery, or expire in the attempt.---The troops participated in the misfortunes of their chief, and, eager to evince both their fidelity and valour, resolved to conquer, or to die.

On the eve of the second day they approached the conquerors, who had encamped in a valley, exhausted by fatigue. When Hota beheld the vanquished hero, fancying he had resigned her to the power of his rival without attempting to rescue her from his hands, her pride and affection were instantly alarmed; and requesting Ataide's permission to speak a few words to her husband, she addressed him in the following agitated words.

"Oh, Raco! how often have you declared you would rather die than see me in the hands of your enemies; yet now that fortune has brought me to this ignominious state, you seem totally unconcerned! Have you forgotten your solemn vows? Has your courage forsaken you? Where is now your wonted valour? Ah you cannot love me, and thus behold the sworn enemies of your religion dragging me triumphantly into captivity!"

This affecting appeal to his courage and affection Raco answered in the following terms:

"Raco does not forget his vows; neither has he lost his courage. Do not despair, my love; the day is not yet ended: there is strength in my right hand; and victory is still at the disposal of the Supreme Being!"

Then, turning from the object of his affection, he addressed his discourse to the companions of his fortune.

"If ever," said he, "you felt the pangs of love------if Nature ever inspired you with compassion for the sufferings of innocence and beauty----- have pity on the unfortunate Hota, and preserve my life and honour, by rescuing her out of the hands of these christian tyrants!------Brother soldiers, this day will immortalize your names! Remember, you have sworn by the law of our high Prophet, either to die, or liberate the captive!"

The Moors, aminated by this address to their feelings, gave the most indubitable proofs of valour and attachment. The fortune of the day was turned, and Raco encountered and slew the Portuguese General; stormed his camp, routed his army, and triumphantly regained the object of his love.

Short and transitory was their mutual delight. A fresh body of troops attacked the chief, who, after performing various feats of valor, resigned his love and glory with his life.

The beauteous object of his care too soon was told the melancholy tale, and, unable to sustain the weight of her affliction, sought a solace in the hero's grave. After having superintended the rites of her husband's funeral, and seen the utmost respect paid to his remains, she strenuously refused every kind of sustenance, declaring, that, as she was separated from the object of her affection in this world, she was resolved to be re-united in that which was to come.

REMARK. Emulation is a noble passion, as it strives to excel by raising itself, and not by depressing another.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

IMITATION OF THE Vth ODE OF HORACE.

TO MYRA-----A COQUETTE.

WHAT hapless youth with beauteous face,
Enraptur'd greets thy fond embrace,
In myrtle bower, where violets bloom,
And roses shed their rich perfume?

For whom, with so much anxious care,
Does MYRA deck her auburn hair
With flow'ry wreaths of various dyes,
Bright as the sunshine of her eyes?

Alas! how oft shall he deplore,
When Love's delicious reign is o'er,
Thy perjur'd faith----and curse the hour
That first he own'd thy beauty's power.

January 11. CORYDON.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

TO MARY,

On cutting a lock from her Hair.

YE genial sprights, an envied race,
Who guard my MARY's matchless grace,
Weep not the tress I've torn;
Weep not those flowing locks to part,
For cherish'd next my glowing heart
The much lov'd treasure's worn.

How oft I view its easy fold----
Its beauteous teint, outvieing gold,
How oft her charms pourtray!
Each blended feature chaste, refin'd,
The faithful index of a mind,
Pure as the new-born day. PHILO.

11th January, 1801.

FOR THENEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ELEGIAC VERSES,

Written by the late Mrs. FAUGERES.

MY cup of bitterness is almost full;
Soon will the fates their harsh demands be paid;
And soon will this long grief bewildered heart
In the cold chambers of the grave be laid.

Then, Retrospection, for the last sad time
Come, bring my past enjoyments to my view;
Let me once more retrace my happier days
And bid my cherish'd hopes a long adieu.

Tell me that youth, and joy, have once been mine,
And roseate health that never knew a pain,
And all-possessing love and smiling friends
And all the virtues in Religion's train.

Tell me that once in the world's raptur'd eye
Fair as Hesperus shone my spotless name,
While gay around my sorrow slighting brows
Bloom'd a rich chaplet, wrought by partial fame.

And tell me how parental fondness screen'd,
From the rude blusters of adversity,
My youthful head----while comfort's soothing voice
Bade every shade of rising anguish flee.

Yet what avails that these have all been mine,
Since I no longer must their pleasures taste;
Since I am exil'd from the world, and left
Lorn and expos'd to fortune's rudest blast.

Yes, I am lorn---for LOVE, deceitful LOVE
Who won my young affections, is withdrawn;
And Friendship turns away his careless eyes,
And joy, and health, and charming peace are gone.

Pale want sits shivering beneath my shed,
No helping hand o'er opes my wretched door,
Save when cold hesitating CHARITY
Comes with her PITY to upbraid the poor.

Blighted is the lov'd wreath that once I wore---
No beam of praise now gilds my lonely way,
Disease hath frighted from my cheek its glow,
And writhing pains within my bosom prey.

Oh! my full heart!----I'll sum my griefs in one,
And say---that crouded in the humid earth,
Far from my wild, my agonizing moan,
Lie the dear authors of my hapless birth.

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[As the Legislature of the United States have lately passed an act for erecting a MAUSOLEUM, to perpetuate the Memory of WASHINGTON----the following account of the origin of the term may not be unacceptable to our readers.]

THE TOMB OF MAUSOLUS.

MAUSOLUS was King of the ancient kingdom of Caria. He was a Prince of many virtues, and greatly beloved by his subjects. But he is principally remembered by the extraordinary grief of his wife, at his death. ARTEMISIA, his Queen, was greatly celebrated for her chaste and connubial affection. At the death of her King and husband, she gave way to inordinate grief. Her affection and mourning for her husband at his death, was thought to be more remarkable, than even her affection, while he was living. After his death, she caused his body to be burnt and the ashes to be carefully deposited in a silver urn. This urn she placed in a tomb, and caused a very splendid monument to be erected over it. Not being satisfied with this, she took a portion of the ashes daily from the urn and dissolved them in her drink. In this way she finally drank up all the ashes of her husband. As it is said, "She intended to make her own body the tomb of her husband." When the ashes were all expended, her health fast declined, and she soon died.------From this singular event and from the monument which was thus raised, every great monument, which has since been erected to the memory of the dead, has been called a MAUSOLEUM. It does not depend, in the least, upon its materials or construction, but the term is derived solely from the circumstances above related.

AVARICE REPROVED.

THERE was a golden mine discovered in the ground of one Pythes, a Persian Prince, of an inestimable value and his heart was so set upon it, that there was nothing but delving and refining day and night, without so much as allowing, either himself or his workmen, liberty for the most necessary offices of nature, insomuch, that divers of them perished for want of food and rest. In this distress the wives and relations of these poor men joined in an address to the wife of Pythes, to intercede with her husband in their behalf. She gave them the hearing, and bade them go their ways home again, and hope the best. She sent, at the same time, for some of the most exquisite goldsmiths among the goldsmiths, that she thought might be trusted with a secret she had to impart: and gave them a particular account of her husband's diet, with orders to provide an entertainment, all in gold, according to that bill of fare. By the time the precious collation was prepared home comes the husband tired and half-starved, and calls for supper. The word was no sooner spoken, but comes a golden table, with a wonderful variety of delicacies upon it, all of the same metal. Pythes stood in admiration at the curiosity of the workmanship: But wife, quoth he, after a little pause, prithee let me have somewhat to eat, as well as to look upon; and so he called for one dish after another, and it was all brought in plate still. This mockery, as he understood it, put him into a fret: and he told his wife, over and over, that he did not call for gold but for meat. Why, Sir, says she, sure you talk idly: there is no such thing as meat in our country. Here is no plowing, no plowing or sowing, no fruit, no corn, no vintage, no harvest. Here is nothing but digging, and mining: and that which comes of it, is all we have to trust to; for we must either eat gold, or starve. The pretty sharp of this hint wrought so effectually upon the husband, that from thenceforward, he divided his cares betwixt his seperate interest and the public good.

ANECDOTE.

A Minister once observing in a circle of Courtiers that nothing could be more ridiculous, than the manner in which the Council of the State assemble in some of the Congro nations, "In the Council chamber, said he, are placed twelve large Jars, half full of water. Twelve Councillors of State enter naked, and stalking along with great gravity each leaps into his jar, and immerses himself up to his chin and in this pretty attitude they deliberate on the most affairs. You do not smile, continued the minister to a noble Lord who sat next him, "Smile! No," answered his lordship, "I see something more ridiculous than that every day"----"Pray what is it?" returned the minister---"country," replied the nobleman, "where the council filled with nothing but Jars." [London

SENTIMENT----FROM POPE.

VIRTUE alone is happiness below.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1801.

The European intelligence, which the late arrivals has furnished us, offers to the Philantrophiſt a proſpect the moſt ſaddening. Fond Hope had eagerly anticipated the return of harmony and peace, and elated with the bright ideas, had hailed the approach of happineſs to man. But mollifying War, with renovated fury, has brandiſhed high her ſpear, and threatened the repoſe of nations, who heretofore were exempted from her rage. On reviewing the occurrences of the laſt century, we find that in proportion as civilization dawned upon the world, deſolation has acquired additional vigor, and unimpeded by the progreſs of enlightenment, has extended her ſway, until her ſceptre has become almoſt univerſal---the Eighteenth Century commenced in BLOOD, and it has cloſed in BLOOD.

Gov. Jay has formally declined accepting his appointment of Chief Juſtice of the United States.

LUCIUS HORATIO STOCKTON, Eſq of Trenton, New-Jerſey, has been nominated, by the Preſident, Secretary at War; and JOHN MARSHALL, Eſq at preſent Secretary of State, has been nominated Chief Juſtice of the United States.

The Hon Henry Latimer, Eſq: Senator from the ſtate of Delaware in the congreſs of the United States, has reſigned his ſeat in that body.

FRENCH TREATY.

A letter from Waſhington, of the 9th inſt. ſtates, that on the preceeding day the Senate of the United States reſolved the 2d and 3d articles of the French Treaty. The queſtion on agreeing to the 2d article (in which the ſubject of indemnity for ſpoliations is waved) was decided----Yeas 15---Nays 16. On the 3d article (which ſtipulates the mutual ſurrender of veſſels of ſtate taken by either party,) the Yeas were 13----Nays 15.

The ſchooner Lady Wentworth, Captain M'Herron, from this port for Halifax, Nova-Scotia, ran on a reef between Rhode-Iſland and Gay's Head, on the 8th inſtant, at 11 o'clock at night, three days after leaving this port; the Captain, veſſel and cargo totally loſt; the crew and paſſengers ſaved but much hurt.

The ſchooner Hiram, Captain Rodgers from St. Domingo, to Charleſton, ſtruck a rock on Florida ſhore, and went to pieces, The Captain and crew, except two, are ſaid to be loſt.

FROM SPAIN.

The plague is committing dreadful ravages. In Andaluſia 11,000 have died. In Seville 21,000. In Xeres from 160 to 200 die per day. The utmoſt conſternation prevails---It is approaching the borders of Portugal, and is ſuppoſed to ſweep off one ſixth of the population of the places through which it paſſes. But a ſmall proportion of women die. This diſorder begins with violent pains in the limbs and head-ache, a ſtrong fever, and reaches its paroxiſm by the fourth day. Many die with the black vomit, and their bodies turn yellow.

A letter from Cork, dated the 9th November, ſtates the following dreadful circumſtance to have taken place at Shirline, in the pariſh of the ovens; a poor woman and her two grand-children having been attacked by a malignant fever, it was deemed neceſſary to prevent general infection, to place them in a ſmall houſe by themſelves, at ſome diſtance from the other, habitations, when unfortunately by ſome accident, the cabin caught fire and the three wretched creatures were actually burnt to death.

The following incident makes conſiderable noiſe at Paris, and very much engages the public attention:

Two young men a few days ago went to the houſe of a midwife, and requeſted her to follow them, in order to deliver a lady in whom they took an intereſt, promiſing her a hundred Louis for her reward. She got into a carriage with them, and after riding an hour, and through a number of turnings, ſhe arrived at the place of deſtination. She there found a young lady, whom ſhe delivered ſafely. While ſhe held the child in her arms, a woman with a maſk came in and took it from her, beſtowing on it at the ſame time the greateſt careſſes. To this extraordinary ſcene, one much more horrible ſucceeded. Two men in maſks ruſhed into the room, and diſpatched the unfortunate mother with their poinards. The midwife was then paid her hundred Louis, and carried with as much precaution as had been uſed in taking her out. On the following day ſhe went to the office of Police, and depoſited the one hundred Louis, declaring at the ſame time that ſhe could not point out the houſe, but that ſhe had in going out marked the door of it with the blood of the unfortunate victim.

We have already ſtated our belief that it was the determination of our Government to attempt ſeriouſly the expulſion of the French from Egypt by a Britiſh force adequate to the occaſion. We have now the beſt authority for confirming our former aſſertion, by aſſuring our readers, Sir Ralph Abercrombie and a powerful army are detached for this important ſervice. [Lond. pap.

CHARLESTON, January 7.

Yeſterday arrived the brig Juno, Hatchway, Porto Rico, 10 days. In the brig Juno came paſſengers capt. Dobell and crew, of the brig Induſtry of this port, which veſſel was captured by the French, carried into Porto Rico, and on being refuſed permiſſion to diſpoſe of her, burnt both veſſel and cargo.

Laſt Saturday Captain Hughes, of the Minerva, from Philadelphia, encountered a tremendous gale. After it was over, ſpoke the ſhip Cynthia, from Baltimore, bound to Bremen, and was informed by the Captain, that the ſhip's ſtern poſts had been ſtarted; that ſhe was upſet in the gale, had loſt all her ſpars and every thing on deck, was obliged to throw overboard 300 barrels of flour, and was trying to get into this port. Capt. H. offered him aſſiſtance, but he declined accepting it, as he ſaid, while the weather was moderate, he could keep the ſhip free. Parted with her Monday 9 o'clock P. M, wind E. N. E. Charleſton bearing N. W. about twenty leagues diſtance.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ADDRESSED TO MARIA.

On ſeeing her LINES in the Muſeum of January 3d.

THE tender heart, the placid mind,
Form'd on Nature's ſapient plan;
By Nature's God was firſt deſign'd,
To ſooth the miſeries of Man.

The fraud in Friendſhip or in Love,
May chance to wound the heart;
The ſenſuous glow a balm will prove,
And compenſate the ſmart.

To ſmooth the wrinkled brow of care,
To eaſe the tortur'd breaſt,
To calm the poignance of deſpair,
And huſh the ſoul to reſt.

For theſe the feeling Mind was giv'n,
(The ſtandard of our worth,)
Emblem of all that's bliſs in Heaven,
Of all that's wiſe on earth.

Ceaſe then Maria to complain,
Since Heaven has bleſt thee ſo;
Still ſympathize in others pain,
And dry the tear of woe.

New-York, Jan. 17th 1801. STREPHON.

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Mrs PALMER, takes this method to inform her Friends and the Public, that ſhe has removed from the city of Hudſon, to New-York, where ſhe will open a ſchool for Young Ladies, in a pleaſant ſituation in Pearl-Street, No. 81, where will be taught Reading, Writing, Punctuation, Compoſition, and the Engliſh Language grammatically ſolved in three caſes, viz----the Nominative, Poſſeſſive, and Objective. Likewiſe Geography, with the uſe of the Globes and Maps. Tambour, and all kinds of needle-work. The terms ſhall be reaſonable----The cleanlineſs, morals, and behavior of the Young Ladies will be particularly attended to Boarding and Lodging for them if required. The ſchool will commence the 8th day of December next.

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6 by 8, BULLS EYES GLASS.

For ſale by T. & G. Welſh, No 352 Water-Street.

January 3. 36 6t

COURT of HYMEN.

MARRIAGE, thou holy law of heaven,
Pure ſource of bleſſings to mankind,
To the firſt pair by God was given,
For mutual happineſs deſign'd.

MARRIED

On Tueſday evening, the 13 inſt. at Newark, by the Rev. Dr Macwhorter, Mr. AMOS DODD, to Miſs POLLY CANFIELD, daughter of Mr. David Canfield, all of that place.

On Saturday evening, the 17th inſt. by the Rev. Dr. Moore Mr JOHN MOORE, merchant, to Miſs HARRIOT UNDERHILL, both of this city.

On Monday evening, the 19th inſt by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr JOHN A. SCHUYLER, of New Barbadoes-neck, New Jerſey, ſon of Arient I. Schuyler, Eſq. of that place, to Miſs ELIZA KIP, daughter of James H. Kip of this city

On Wedneſday evening laſt, by the Rev. Mr Collier, Mr. JEHIAL JAGGER, to Miſs POLLY POST, daughter of Mr. William Poſt, all of this city.

DIED,

On Sunday the 11th inſt. in the 37th year of her age, Mrs SARAH CLUETT, wife of John J. Cluett, of this city, after a long and painful illneſs.

An Angel's arm can't ſnatch us from the grave;
Legions of Angel's can't confine us there.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ The "ODE TO LAURA," the piece, entitled, "THE ABBE DE L'EPEE," Lines to "MARIA," &c. in our next. The perſon who left the Delaware newſpaper, is informed, that the Story in queſtion, was firſt publiſhed in this Muſeum.

LOTTERY.

TICKETS SOLD, REGISTERED and EXAMINED at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

And for ſale by John Tiebout, No. 246 Water Street, (ornamented with an elegant frontiſpiece, price 5s.) the hiſtory of CONSTANTIUS and PULCHERIA, or conſtancy rewarded.

The above is founded on facts which originated in Philadelphia at the commencement of the late Revolution.

THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be preſented a Dramtic Romance of the fourteenth Century, called,

Joanna of Montfaucon.

Scene 1ſt, a View of the Terrace belonging to Thurn Caſtle Scene 3d, A Mountainous Romantic Country, with Practicable Paſſes, and a Rude Bridge, thrown over a Lake. Act 2d, A VIEW OF THE CASTLE OF THURN, with the Moat and Drawbridge Scene 3d, a SAXON HALL, decorated with warlike trophies.

To which will be added, a favorite Farce, in two Acts, called, the

Maid of the Oaks,

OR, THE FETE CHAMPETRE.

NB. No admittance behind the ſcenes during the time of Rehearſal or Performance

---

Hutchins Improved Almanacs

For the year 1801,

By the thouſand, groce, dozen, &c ſold at No. 3 Peck-ſlip

TO SCHOOL-MASTERS.

FURNITURE for a School-Room, for ſale:----enquire of the printer. Jan. 24.

For ſale by John Harriſſon, Peck-ſlip.

THE PLEASURES OF HOPE,
AND OTHER POEMS,
By THOMAS CAMPBELL.

COURT of APOLLO.

THE DEATH OF CRAZY JANE.

O'ER the gloomy woods refounding,
Far, far from the joyleſs vale,
Deep the heavy death bell founding,
Tolls a luckleſs maiden's knell.
Nearer, on the low wind floating,
Sweetly flows the tuneful ſtrain,
Pity's choir the dirge devoting,
To the ſhade of Crazy Jane.

In that grove, where erſt her ditty,
Wild and loud the mourner rais'd;
While the virgins, mov'd with pity,
Wept to find poor Jane was craz'd.
In that grove, in plaintive numbers
Slowly falls the ſolemn ſtrain.
Where the hapleſs maiden ſlumbers,
There in peace, reſts Crazy Jane.

In that grove where Henry left her,
Bleeding with love's cruel ſmart,
When deſpair of ſenſe bereft her---
When affliction broke her heart.
In that grove forbear to languiſh;
Gentle virgins, ceaſe the ſtrain!
Death has lull'd from grief and anguiſh,
Love's ſad victim, Crazy Jane.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM

A KISS: Addreſſed to LAURA.

O KISSING! thou charm of all charms!
While enraptur'd, the beauteous fair
I claſp with delight in my arms,
What pleaſures can with it compare!

Where coyneſs and beauty unite,
How enraptur'd I long for the bliſs,
To arrive at the ſource of delight,
And rob thy ſoft lips of a kiſs.

A KISS, how enchantingly ſweet!
Its richneſs no pen can deſcribe;
When, LAURA! thy lips I can meet,
There's nothing ſo charming beſide.

Dec, 3, 1800. P. H.

SCRAPS.

ANECDOTE.

A Sea officer, who, for his courage in a former engagement, where he had loſt his leg, had been prefered to the command of a good ſhip; in the heat of the next engagement, a ball took off his wooden deputy, ſo that he fell upon the deck; a ſeaman thinking that he had been freſh wounded, called out for the ſurgeon. No, no, (ſaid the Captain,) the Carpenter will do.

A MUSICAL ARMY.

AFTER a battle between the Spaniards and Portugueſe, about the commencement of the laſt century, the Spaniards, who were the victors, found upwards of thirty thouſand guitars upon the field of battle.

GORMANDIZING.

A Man gained a bet of fifty guineas, by eating at a houſe in Piccadilly, (London.) twenty-two dozen, or two hundred and ſixty four of the largeſt oyſters, raw from the ſhell, which he ſwallowed within an hour, with two bottles of ſherry and three pounds of white bread!

A REMARK.

THE mode of packing hay for the army, by which two hundred weight is compreſſed into a truſs the ſize of one, is not altogether a novelty in this country. A quart of wine is, by the contrivance of many of our tavern-keepers, ingeniouſly forced into a pint bottle.

A BULL.

ONE of the Iriſh ſai diſant Commiſſioners for the ſiſter kingdom, at a late Union Council held there, propoſed, that while the Engliſh paid a tenth on the Income Tax, his countrymen ſhould only pay one fifth, in conſideration of their poverty.

OBSERVATION.

A Man may have a thouſand intimate acquaintances, and not a friend among them all. If you have one friend you may think yourſelf happy.

MORALIST.

SLANDER.

Curſt be the impious wretch, whoſe ſland'rous tongue
Moves, fiend like, but to do his neighbor wrong;
May more than mortal poiſon ſeize his breath,
And hurl him to the dark abodes of death:
There, in his native earth, his guilty name
Shall be remember'd to prolong his ſhame.

TO a mind truly ſuſceptible of all the tender feelings there can be nothing ſo ſeverely felt, nor ſo ſenſibly deplored, as SLANDER. Although there has been eſſay after eſſay written in reprehenſion of it; and although it has not eſcaped the pen of any of our modern as well as ancient moraliſts, ſtill it is the prevailing vice of the age. The diſagreeable effects of it are felt by every perſon whom it attacks, in whatever ſtation in life he may be placed. It tends to ſever all the tender ligaments of love and friendſhip; to annihilate all confidence between man and man; fills the mind with jealouſy and diſtruſt. It deſtroys the peace and order of ſociety, breaks down the barriers of truth, perverts and mutilates the moſt innocent actions; and, in ſhort, renders man the moſt unhappy of all living creatures.

GEORGE G. BUFFET,
No. 67 Stone-Street, New-York,

Offers the Ladies, Gentlemen and Public at large, the following articles for ſale very low for caſh:

HAIR POWDER.
Beſt ſcented Marechalle, do. Violet, do. Bergamot, do Plain.

BROWN POWDER.
Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Bergamot, Orris do. Violet do.

POMATUMS.
Marechalle, Dutcheſe, Vanille, Elliothrope, Milleſleurs, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Bear's Greaſe.

SCENTS.
Muſk, Bergamot, Citron, Lavender, Thyme, Roſemary.

SCENTED WATERS.
Cologne, Hungary, Lavender, Honey-water, Milleſleurs, Carmy, Bergamot, Arquebuſade, for ſwellings, bruiſes, contuſions, cuts, ſcars, &c. Orange flower, Roſe, Noijau, Red Lavender.

Spirits of Cochlearie, Eſſ Antiſcorbutic, for the gums, Syrup Pectoral, for cold, cough and conſumption, The genuine Ballam of Life, which will expel all pains of the head and ſtomach, Pectoral Lozenges, Peppermint do.

SHAVING SOAPS.
Beſt Naples, Shaving Powder, Eſſ. of Soap, Windſor, Italian Squares.

Superfine Pearl Powder, Superfine Rouge. Lip Salve, Silk puffs, Swandown puffs, Combs of all kinds, Comb bruſhes, Tooth bruſhes, Tooth powder, Opiat do. Writing paper, wax, wafers, ink-powder, quills, Blacking balls, Toupee iron, Shaving boxes and bruſhes. A variety of other articles.

Alſo HAIR POWDER by the barrel, box, or doz. very low for caſh. 42 tf

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
No 114 MAIDEN-LANE

The ſubſcribers and others, are reſpectfully informed, that by the laſt arrival, an aſſortment of the lateſt publications has been received and added to the library, for the benefit of the readers---and among others.

Select Eulogies of Members of the French Academies, with Notes, by the late M. D'Alembert, tranſlated by I. Allen. M. D. containing among other Eulogies, that of Maſillon, Abbe de St. Pierre, Boſſonet, Boileau, Flecheere, Fleury, La Motte, &c. &c.

Conſtantia Neville; or the Weſt-Indian, a Novel, 3 vols. by Helena Wells.

The Hiſtory of Rinaldo Rinaldini, tranſlated from the German. 3 vols.

Rimualdo, or the Caſtle of Badaios, a Romance, by W. H. Ireland, Author of the Abbeis, &c 4 vols.

Tales of the Abbey, founded on hiſtorical facts, by A. Kendall, author of Derwent Priory, Caſtle on the Rock, &c.

To accommodate the readers, ſome more copies of Mordaunt, and Andrew Stuart, are alſo received.

Jan. 17 W. BARLAS

TWO or three Apprentices wanted to a good buſineſs... Enquire No. 7 Beekman-Slip. Nov. 20.

JOHN HARRISSON
Has juſt received and for ſale at his Book Store No. Peck-ſlip, an aſſortment of new publications.

Novels.

MORDAUNT, by the author of Zeluco,
Roſella, or Modern Occurrences,
Spirit of the Caſtle,
De Valcourt, by Mrs. Bennett,
Pizarro, by Mrs. Helme,
Count Di Novini, a Neapolitan Tale,
Roſalind de Tracey,
Eaſt Indian, or Clifford Priory,
Sufferings of the Family of Ortenberg,
Cottage on the Moor, Audley Forteſcue,
Perfidious Guardian, Oakendale Abbey, &c.

School Books.

BIBLES and Teſtaments, Entick's Dictionary,
Scott's Leſſons on Elocution, Orator's Aſſiſtant,
American Preceptor, Monitors,
Art of Speaking, Columbian Orator,
American Selections, Enfield's Speaker,
Webſter's and Dilworth's Spelling Books,
Child's Inſtructor, Univerſal Spelling Book,
Pike's, Fenning's, Fiſher's and Dilworth's Arithmetic
Webſter's and Aſh's Grammars,
Boyer's French Grammar, etc.

FOR THE USE OF THE FAIR SEX,
The Genuine French Almond Paſte,

Superior to any thing in the world for cleaning, whi ning and ſoftening the ſkin, remarkably good for chopp hands, to which it gives a moſt exquiſite delicacy---this ticle is ſo well known it requires no further comment. Imported and ſold by F. Dubois, Perfumer, No 81 W liam-ſtreet New-York.

Likewiſe to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete fortment of every article in his line, ſuch as Pomatums all ſorts, common and ſcented Hair Powders, a variety the beſt Soaps and Waſh Balls, Eſſences and Scented W ters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Pow Tooth Powder, Roſe Lip Salve, Almond Powder, F Thieves Vinegar, Peruvian Tooth-ach Powder, eleg Fancy Combs for ladies head dreſſes, Oils of Jeſſamin Violets warranted to make hair grow and prevent its fall Perfume Cabinets, Razors, and Razor Strops of the b kind, handſome Dreſſing Caſes for ladies and gentle complete, Tortoiſe Shell and Ivory Combs, Swando and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. &c.

Janury 17, 38 3m

WHEREAS James Leggett, formerly of the county Dutcheſs, late of the city and county of New-York, dec ſed, did, while living, by his laſt will and teſtament, point Martha Worden, Executrix, to ſettle the eſtate of ſaid James Leggett, now deceaſed; and the ſaid Mar Worden being duly authoriſed, does hereby requeſt perſons who have any demands againſt ſaid eſtate, to ex bit them for ſettlement, at No. 112 Waſhington-ſtreet and on the other hand, all thoſe who are any ways inde ed to ſaid eſtate, are hereby called upon to make imme ate payment. MARTHA WORDEN, Executrix

New-York, Nov. 29, 1800. 3t--

For the Teeth and Gums, Tooth Ache, &c.

THE Anti-ſcorbutic TINCTURE is ſuperior to other medicine ever diſcovered, for effectually curing ſcurvy in the gums, cleanſing, whitening and preſerv the teeth; it will effectually preſerve the teeth in a ſo ſtate even to old age, and render them white and beauti without the leaſt impairing the enamel, faſten ſuch as looſe, keep ſuch as are already decayed from getting wo render the breath perfectly ſweet, and remedy thoſe di ders which are the conſequence of ſcorbutic gums and teeth. Price one dollar each bottle.

And the VOLATILE TINCTURE for the TOO ACHE; the moſt efficacious remedy ever diſcovered that tormenting pain. It give immediate and perman eaſe in the worſt caſes, and is perfectly innocent and ſ Price 37 and 1-2 cents.

Invented and prepared by Dr CHURCH, 137 Fro ſtreet, (near the Fly-Market) and ſold by F. DUBOIS, telligence Office, 81 William-ſtreet, and R. BACH, Pearl-ſtreet, New-York. tf 26

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